

**HONOURABLE NATTY DREAD**

**BY**

**RAS ALBERT WILLIAMS**

Honourable Natty Dread  
By  
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## A WORD FROM THE POET

---

Energy that is not applied is no energy, likewise thoughts and ideas remain meaningless if not turned into reality.

To share one's thoughts is like sharing one's life and this earth could become a whole lot better if we were to respect one another's ideas and opinions.

I present Honourable Natty Dread as a tribute to Rastaman Berhane Selassie (Bob Marley) 1945-1981 in memory of his contribution towards the upliftment of I.N.I, along with selected pieces of poetry from my collection of poems from 1977-1981.

Though being a Rastafarian, I have not allowed my personal religious feelings to over-ride my work, but the doctrine is in seperatable from the simple lines of the following poetry....







## MAN OF CREATION

Man of creation  
Rise upon your feet  
Shake loose the locks of thy head  
For verily thou shall be red!

Man of creation  
Feel the awesome power of the Father  
acknowledge his bountiful goodness  
For Jah is the beginning of happiness

Man of creation  
Sing aloud a new song  
For today you are born  
and tomorrow a new day will dawn 1979



## LONESOME FEELING

I'm all alone  
Yes, just one more time  
I'm all alone  
with not a Queen  
to liven my home

Just I  
Just I within I  
with no one else to live for  
all by I self- except for the fragments  
of the past score

The reason is .....  
I really don't know why  
Maybe because of some wrong doing of the past  
or is it my fate;  
that has alighted on me by and by

It hurts me so much!  
to pass you  
without even saying hellow  
but from the expression of your face,  
tells me your love has sunk rather low  
But sometimes  
I wonder what goes on in your juvenile mind  
cause when you see me coming  
you take to your heels and hide.

You used to tell me  
About tings I could not remember  
And I'M so sure the things I told you  
you'll never forget

And now  
Though we are apart  
I hope they have some meaning for you  
For indeed I know  
You are all alone too 1979.



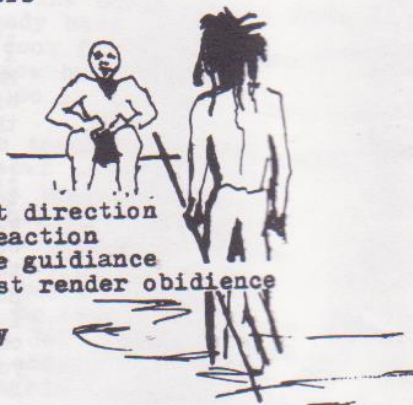
## TOMOROWS CHILDREN

A young boy  
feels his empty pockets  
whilst he lifts his head  
to the distant sky  
his tiny fingers pierce  
through his punctured trousers  
whilst his toes appear  
through his shoes,

This youth is innocent  
he clings to his past  
but he prays  
that he may grow up fast

Today's children are without direction  
confused by their parents reaction  
The world offers them little guidance  
But still they hear they must render obidience

Tomorrow child come what may  
Jah law you must obey  
So Rastafari say 1980.



## ODE TO KABINDA

Kabinda is now free  
Free for I-ver  
free from the cold and misty confines  
of HER MAGESTY'S PRISON.

It was her who sentenced you to hang!  
You pleaded your innocence  
I.N.I fought for your freedom  
Free Desmond Trotter

Tears brother  
I.N.I. I shed for you  
But you are now free  
Free for I-ver

But after all those years  
of Solitary confinement  
What has become of your structure?  
What great vision have you beheld?  
A vision of redemption!

Kabinda smile  
Destrot smile  
For you are now free.



## WHERE HAS LOVE GONE ?

Where has love gone?  
No where can I find her  
She is hidden from I sight  
I Kinsmen  
And I country men  
Have declared war against I.N.I

I hair they do not like  
I words they cannot hear  
they mis-overstand I.N.I  
They have rejected  
And cast themselves away from I.N.I

Honourable men!  
Who am I to blame  
For this lack of overstanding  
Between the older and younger generations?

Who am I to blame  
for the victimisation of innocent youths?

Just where has love gone  
She is hidden from I sight  
Has your heart been hardened  
Or is it Pharoah that is responsible  
For my people's plight?

Hear this  
Many a weak heart  
Shall stoop in their shameful guiltiness  
But many who are prudent shall repent  
(fear ye Jah) 1980.





## A LUTTA CONTINUA

The struggle is on  
A Lutta Continua  
The struggle for Survival

Dread in this time  
But the sun must shine  
Rasta please wear a smile  
Cause you know it is only for a while

The battle is hot  
be not deceived  
A Lutta Continua  
The struggle for Survival.





## LET JAH ARISE

Let Jah arise  
Let all his enemies scatter  
Let I and I the captive go  
Free from all captivity

Sellassie I did show I.N.I. de true way of life.  
It will be dread  
dreadder than dread.

Who can stand his fury?  
only Natty Dread!!  
Yes I  
De Bongo man a come with haste  
to Splash shame in the bald-Head dem face

Who will abide with the Almighty?  
I and I!  
De remnants of his people  
De I-Surrection of his church  
All dem and dose dat know dat.

"JAH NO DEAD!!"

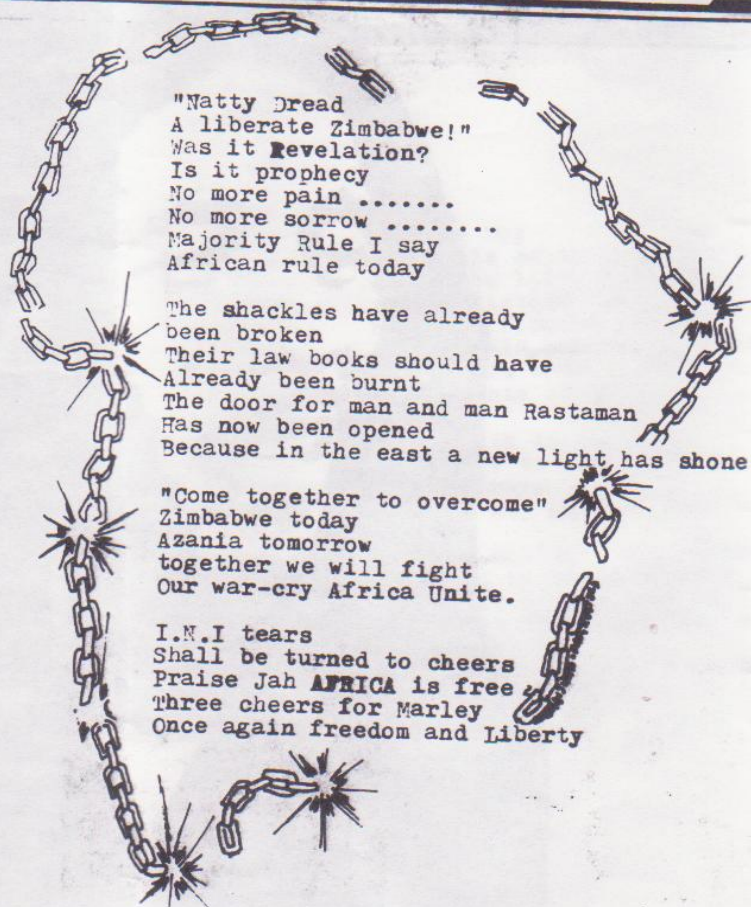
Him a just cool  
in his meditation  
Until de hour of his vengeance

When Jah arise  
Rastafari will rejoice  
Singing Holy, Holy, Holy  
Lord Jah Almighty  
Who was, who is and who always will be  
King of Iration  
Sing I-ses before H.I.M.

SELAH



## BOB'S PROPHECY



"Natty Dread  
A liberate Zimbabwe!"  
Was it Revelation?  
Is it prophecy  
No more pain .....  
No more sorrow .....  
Majority Rule I say  
African rule today

The shackles have already  
been broken  
Their law books should have  
Already been burnt  
The door for man and man Rastaman  
Has now been opened  
Because in the east a new light has shone

"Come together to overcome"  
Zimbabwe today  
Azania tomorrow  
together we will fight  
Our war-cry Africa Unite.

I.M.I tears  
Shall be turned to cheers  
Praise Jah **AFRICA** is free  
Three cheers for Marley  
Once again freedom and Liberty



## HONOURABLE NATTY DREAD

From out of this earth  
In every generation  
Will arise  
A mighty Prophet  
So don't you have no fear  
You have done your share  
You Honourable Natty Dread

It was you  
Who brought I.N.I.  
Out from ignorance  
And for this  
We will thank you honestly  
Although we know  
That it is written in the Bible  
That many shall be called,  
Yet only a few of them shall be chosen

Through out this ya earth  
You did show your worth  
You Honourable Natty Dread  
You have paid your dues  
And you've got nothing to lose  
You Honourable Natty Dread.

Yes Brother Bob  
You were one  
You worked from dawn till dawn

Now in the physical  
You have gone, yet  
In the Spirit you will carry on  
The works of Marcus Garvey.

From out of this earth  
In every generation  
Will arise  
A mighty Prophet  
So don't you have no fear  
You have done your share  
You Honourable Natty Dread

Robert Nesta Marley  
He lived his life for we, oul  
And now we are grown  
We are the seeds  
He had sown  
Tilled by His Imperial Majesty

Yes Bob arise  
Open thy eyes  
Because we want  
To let you know  
We have discovered  
your toe  
And now he is trampled  
Beneath your feet

So if your  
Trodding in a street  
Or in a high mountain  
You Honourable Natty Dread  
Don't you have no shame  
Thy peace has brought you fame  
You Honourable natty dread.  
Selah

1981.



## I TIME IS UP

I time is up  
And now I must make a motion  
But while I'm gone  
Take good care of I selves

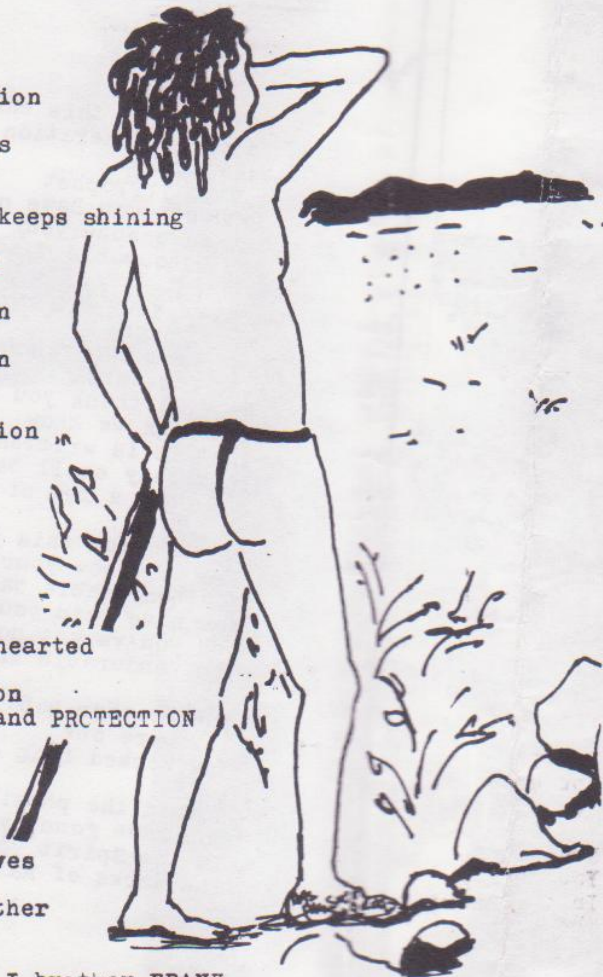
Cause I've got to go  
To a place where the sun keeps shining  
And I must leave  
And I won't be back again  
Take good care now  
In this age of tribulation  
Pray to Jah!  
For strenght and direction

I time is up  
And now I must make a motion  
So while I'm gone  
Take good care  
Of one another

Cause I've got to go  
To a place  
Where I God will guide I  
And I've got to go  
So please don't get down-hearted  
Take good care please  
In these age of tribulation  
Pray to Jah for STRENGTH and PROTECTION

I time is up  
And I have no choice  
I must make I motion  
But while I'm gone  
Take good care of yourselves  
In I absence  
Take good care of one another  
I time is up. 1980.

This poem is dedicated to I brother FRANK  
and two sisters DEBBIE and LIZ.







FOR THE BEST IN IRE  
ROOTS SANDALS AND  
SHOES - STEP IN AT  
**MARCUS**  
CHILDREN  
LEATHER  
CRAFTS

50 BATH ESTATE HOUSING  
SCHEME

SUPPORT RAS APRIES  
ITAL SHOP!

RED  
YELLOW  
GREEN

OPEN  
DAILY



ITAL  
FOODS  
&  
DRINKS

15 TURKEY LANE  
ROSEAU



